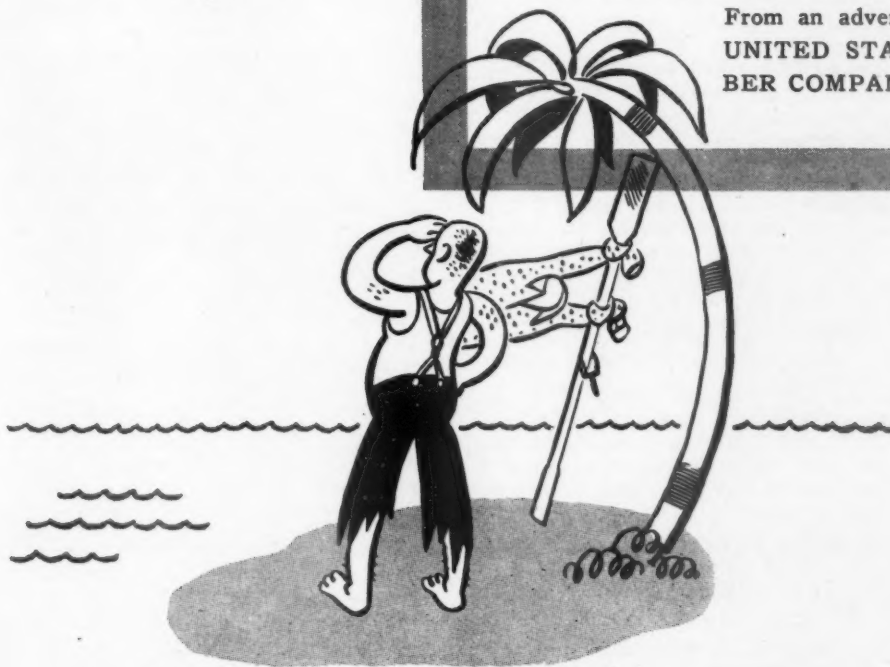


"Our only trouble is that when it comes to making war, we're a little short of practice. But we have no shortage in courage, in fighting spirit, and in the will to win! That's why we want to know the truth about this war. The whole truth and nothing but the truth, plain, unvarnished, with the bark on. That way, we can figure out how big the job is and buckle down to lick it. So, let's have it!"—

From an advertisement of  
UNITED STATES RUB-  
BER COMPANY.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

# WORLD WEEK

Very likely we shall find, in months to come, that the most significant development of the week was the President's action in setting up a Board of Economic Control, headed by former Supreme Court justice James F. Byrnes. But at the moment there is no news beyond the appointment of Labor, Farm and Management associates to aid the director. The selections are obvious and were, for the most part, anticipated. It remains to be seen whether this is yet another Committee to confuse and confound the issues, or a business board.

**PACIFIC:** The time is ripe, it seems to us, for a review of the entire Pacific situation. Let us begin by counseling restrained jubilation at the assumed withdrawal of the foe from the Aleutian isles of Attu and Agattu. For one thing, there is no absolute confirmation that Japs have abandoned these points. But more significant is the fact that they remain in force on Kiska, which is by far the most important of their Aleutian occupations. It is 585 miles west of Dutch Harbor, has a relatively good harbor, offering safe anchorage from storms, and land areas suitable for military development. It is from this base that the Japs have operated submarines and fighter planes.

The threat to New Guinea, about which we have been much concerned, now appears to be diminishing. As this is written, the Japanese are in retreat. Whether they are seeking escape by sea, or falling back to new positions in the mountains, is not at the moment clear. In either case, the mountains have proved their worth as a bulwark protecting the strong allied base of Port Moresby.

In the near future, we anticipate no major action in this area, unless by Japanese initiative. Our efforts there have been strictly defensive. The route offers no advantages to compensate aggressive action. Port Moresby remains, however, a tempting prize for the enemy. Any and every Japanese thrust must be countered.

In the Solomons, the situation is somewhat different. While the first American expedition was actuated by a desire to further protect Pacific supply lanes to Australia, at the same time, our success in routing the enemy may be viewed as the initial step in what may well prove to be a major offensive. Such an offensive has as its ultimate objective the regaining of the Philippines. Admittedly, this is a long look into the future, but a start must be made somewhere, and even the first indication of an offensive should hearten us.

We are not saying that our troubles in the Solomons are behind us. Certainly we believe no such thing. We do have reason to believe that allied forces are firmly based, and that from this beginning may

## Quote

### prophecies . . .

**NAZI PLANS:** It has been our belief that, should Stalingrad fall to the Nazis, Hitler would seek to employ the winter months for rest and recuperation, husbanding his strength for a supreme spring offensive. But stubborn Russian resistance is robbing the victory, even if it comes, of much of its psychological value. Hitler may be compelled to plan some winter offensive, to strengthen home morale, to subdue growing unrest in occupied countries, and to impress the few remaining neutrals.

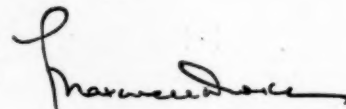
..Then, too, there's the growing conviction that Hitler may not hold the initiative. He may be forced to battle aggressive allied forces in Africa, or elsewhere.

well proceed flanking preparations. There are other indications of offensive action, such as the heavy bombing of Japanese oil tanks on Ceram, west of New Guinea. As allied air power grows stronger in Australia, we can anticipate that the "softening up" process will extend, taking in the more immediate threats such as the Tanimbar islands, which the Japanese have long occupied, and which they boasted, fortnight ago, would doom the allied base of Darwin, on the north Australian coast.

The sea skirmishes, reported within the past week or so, should not be taken as the great sea and air conflict which we forecast three weeks ago. That is yet to come.

**RUSSIA:** Before the Stalingrad attack, we forecast Hitler would take it at terrific cost, but that the city would be virtually destroyed. About the latter conclusion, at least, there can be little doubt. The Nazis have lost their original objective, which was to use Stalingrad as a base for winter headquarters. This is not to minimize the strategic and psychological values. Stalingrad, desolated and demolished, is yet a prize to fight for. But as the Russian chain of defensive days grows longer, link by link, the Nazi problem of winter quarters certainly becomes more acute.

...—Hoarded coffee  
has a bitter taste.  
You won't like it!



Publisher.

# Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"There isn't any story in the world good enough to risk the life of a single American soldier."—BYRON PRICE, Chief of U S Censorship, quoting a New York newspaperman.

" "

"Getting in good physical condition now is more important than studying 'Lady of the Lake'."—VAUGHN S. BLANCHARD, director physical education, Detroit public schools.

" "

"We've got hundreds of millions of tons of ore right here in California. Somebody should be using it. And somebody is going to—we are."—HENRY J. KAISER, Pacific Coast shipbuilder.

" "

"After this war, it will not suffice to give each fighting man \$60 in cash and a ticket home."—Spokesman of Nat'l Resources Planning Board discussing post-war problems.

" "

"The people want to be talked to sincerely. They are tired of such phrases as 'Slap the Japs'."—KAY KYSER, bandleader and consultant on OWI radio division.

" "

"I liked my sword because it had 'God Bless America' on it, but it made me mad when I found out that label covered up the words 'Made in Japan' so I turned it over to the scrap collection."—SANDY WHEELER, 8-year-old Atlanta patriot.

" "

"We all have a crush on your great vice president for the fine work he has done, but his Spanish has a trace of the corn-belt accent, and in his San Geronimo speech, he used some slightly slangy language."—MARGO, Mexican singer.

"May we  
Quote  
you on that?"

"I got tired of standing around smelling good food and getting none. Ninety-five cents an hour ain't hay." JACKIE HARRIS, former vaudeville comedian, signing up with Kaiser shipbuilders.

" "

"Put a man and a woman, both in good physical condition, at equal tasks, which do not depend on brawn, and the woman will not tire so easily as the man."—Dr. A. C. DICK, chief surgeon, Consolidated Aircraft.

" "

"I'm planning on taking my vacation next year in Tokio. I'd thought I'd stay at the MacArthur Hotel on Doolittle Avenue right across from Roosevelt Park. Sounds like I'd enjoy it there."—RED SKELTON.

" "

"How miserable and how cheap we must appear to them if we are afraid to look down the barrel of a political popgun here on the home front."—Sen ALBEN BARKLEY, of Ky, citing bravery of men in armed forces in his protest against stand for increased farm prices.

" "

"Scrap is not one of the most critical materials in the manufacture of steel; it is the most critical."—G. T. RATHEL, vice-pres, Continental Steel.

"I feel like an old piece of scrap iron that's being utilized during the war."—Dr. JOHN M. FLETCHER, retired professor of psychology, Tulane U, called back to replace prof now in army.

" "

"Communism under Stalin has produced the best generals in this war."—Lord BEAVERBROOK.

" "

"Listen, soldier, there really isn't anything to worry about. If Uncle Sam wants your pal, he will be on his way to camp very shortly. If the Army doesn't want him, then neither will your girl."—Advice to a soldier afraid his pal will take his girl while he is away.

" "

"Woman is more important than anything she knows."—AURELIA H. REINHEARDT, pres Mills College.

" "

"We are ready to deliver some knockout punches if I can believe what I have seen with my own eyes."—WENDELL WILKIE.

" "

"This is a nation on wheels, and it must be kept on wheels. It is just as essential that men get to work on wheels as it is for the fighting forces to get to the front line on wheels."—WM M JEFFERS, rubber director.

" "

"It is our intention that just and sure punishment shall be meted out to the ring leaders responsible for the organized murder of thousands of innocent persons and the commission of atrocities which have violated every tenet of the Christian faith."—FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, discussing the proposed United Nations commission for the investigation of war crimes.

**Quote**

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Future of Baseball  
By JIMMY CORCORAN

The Little Gypsy tells us that she has no way of learning what the future is likely to hold.

Will there be baseball next season? Will there be sports of any kind? How things will be next spring no one knows. Perhaps the final out in the world series was the last time we'll see a baseball scud across the grass for some time.

Yet baseball, I would say, has the best chance of getting some kind of a "pass"—any kind of baseball. Naturally, it wouldn't be the kind we saw in the world series, because many of the big names of baseball are sure to be missing. There probably will not be one baker's half dozen of the Cards around—to say nothing of the Yanks and the other clubs.

The reason I say baseball might have some chance for a reprieve is that the game, which was tendered the "green light" by Pres. Roosevelt last spring, did not fail him, the public, or the service men.

The world series alone, carried by short wave to our gallant lads in all parts of the world, served as worthwhile diversion and made up, in a manner, for letters that haven't been able to get thru. At least the boys had a touch of home—and that was invaluable for the morale of the men.

When it came to shelling out for the various war relief and recreational organizations, baseball did not prove pinch-penny. In fact, it might surprise you to know five games turned over more than a million dollars to this cause and that one.

So, as I say, if there's any sport entitled to continue, if the gov't decides there should be a measure of sports in '43, baseball should rate high—but after all your favorite Uncle Samuel is the best judge of that.—*Chicago Herald-American*.

## AMERICANISM

To be an American is to believe that the difficult jobs can be done right now and the impossible ones tomorrow. It's to fool around with any problem until you've got it licked.... The two most popular replies to any proposition in the United States are: "Let's go!" and "What have we got to lose?"... You can make things easily, so you can scrap things easily. And because you scrap things easily, you don't mind making mistakes. And the more you make mistakes, the higher goes the percentage of times when you're plain dead right. —WM. HALEY, joint mg director of *Manchester Guardian*, in a broadcast shortly after his return from a visit to the U. S.

## BOOKS—Circulation

The time when librarians considered themselves more as custodians than circulation-builders is recalled by an experience of Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard. The university library was once in charge of an elderly gentleman who took the job as solemnly as a watch-dog.

One day Norton happened to meet him as he was crossing the campus and paused to inquire how things were going at the library.

"Excellently, excellently," said the custodian, rubbing his hands. "All the books are on the shelves except the one Agassiz has, and I'm going after that now."—*The Christian Science Monitor*, 9-28-'42.

## CHANGING WORLD

"According to the law of supply and demand—" began her husband, who liked to explain things.

"No one demands anything at a store, now dear," she interrupted: "it's the law of supply and request."—*Pathfinder*, 9-26-'42.

## CHURCH—Service

### The New Beatitudes

Blessed is the man who is faithful on a committee.

Blessed is the man who loves the church with his purse as well as with his heart.

Blessed is the man whose watch keeps church time as well as business time.

Blessed is the man who has the grace to leave the critical on the sidewalk when he comes to church.

Blessed is the man who loves his own church enough to praise it.—*Bulletin of the First Church, Afton, Okla.*



A Starving Nation—"I was glad to see that Helen is now insane." Yes, insanity is a blessing in Greece. Already one-fifth of the population has perished from starvation. But if you are insane the reeking odor of death from the corpses of your husband and child, the strangling horror of watching the swollen, sore-ridden bodies of your three living children shake with weeping and the gripings of hunger, does not register. ("This is Starvation." *The American Mercury*, 10-'42.)

Is Russia Next?—Does the slant-eye of Hirohito now rest on his age-old enemy Russia? Possibly, answers VICTOR A. YAKHONTOFF, (*The New Republic*, 9-28-'42) but he warns against overemphasis on Russian peril at expense of U. S. alertness. Explaining Japanese invasion of Aleutians as preparation for attack on Russia is familiar sop of wishful thinking. Japan struck American possessions because it was to her immediate interest. And our immediate interest is to keep Japs so busy they cannot menace Russia, as part payment for her valiant stand against mutual German enemy. ("Will Japan Attack Russia?")

Nazi blunderbuss—"We have had so much talk about the blunders, confusions, and delays of the government of the Allies of this war, as opposed to the perfect co-ordination and matchless efficiency of our enemies, that we are in danger of acquiring an inferiority complex." So states Major GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT as he cites five major blunders for which Hitler gets full credit. By not invading Britain immediately after the fall of France, by ceasing *Luftwaffe* bombings over England, by diverting German forces thruout Balkans, by invading Russia and hopelessly battering at walls of Moscow, he proved himself only a "megalomaniac with lust for power," not an infallible strategic genius. ("So You Think Hitler Hasn't Blundered?" *Liberty*, 9-26-'42.)

## CONVERSATION

When you talk you only say something you know—when you listen you learn what someone else knows.

## Scrap

When the District of Columbia Sunday School Ass'n raised formal protest because scrap collections were set on the Sabbath, an official responded rather pointedly: "Well, as I recall, the Pearl Harbor attack was on Sunday!"

" "

In a western city, a woman called and asked that a truck be sent out to pick up for scrap an automobile that had not been operated in five years. She gave the residence number, and was asked, "Is that your home?"

"No" was the reply, "The car is at the home of my neighbor next door."

"Has she authorized you to call and order the car junked?"

"No" the caller answered calmly, "but I think you should come and get it anyway."

" "

At Great Falls, Mont., ten county jail prisoners petitioned commissioners to let them remove all bars for scrap. "Return our hacksaws" they said "and we will tend to the rest." The commissioners compromised. They donated the hacksaws to the scrap drive.

" "

The employees of a plant engaged in defense work, scheduled their usual family picnic recently—with variations. Instead of the usual basket of food, each family was asked to bring a bundle of scrap.

" "

Milton Tabor, of Topeka, Kansas, county chairman of the scrap metal drive, sold his household a bit too well on the need of action. When he went to repair his auto, he found wrenches missing. "The kids scrapped my tools" he explained.

## DEBT—Collection

Weary from his many efforts to collect a long overdue bill, a merchant finally wrote his customer, saying: "If you do not pay me what you owe within the next ten days, I plan to tell all of your other creditors that you did pay me!"

## American Scene

"Any rags? Any Bones?"

By RICHARD DONOVAN

The limelight is focused upon Simon Zelanak and other members of the Junkman's Protective Ass'n. It is an accusative beam, designed to prove that the average scrap peddler is getting rich on a nat'l war need.

## Road to Riches?

I met Mr. Zelanak at 4:30 P M yesterday, when he brought his load into the Charles Harley yard at 650 Seventh st. His sturdy but scarred wagon creaked with fatigue behind a slow steed. His mien was doleful, for he had a load worth about \$1.60—200 lbs of tin worth 15 cents a hundred; rags worth little more than paper, which is to say nothing at all; a couple of damaged wood articles; a rubber bath mat worth a dime; a suit of clothes worth about 80 cents.

He had picked up his horse and wagon at a stable at 5 A M, paying a day's rental of \$2.50, and he started out in the semi-dark. At 7:45, Simon had found his first customer. He had accompanied the woman to the basement and had the pile of scrap pointed out to him. His experienced eye told him at once that the boiler was worthless, because it was galvanized and could not be smelted; that the paper was all but worthless, and that the coffee pot contained aluminum worth about 4 cts. The bath mat had interested him, vaguely, as a museum piece. He had offered the woman 20 cts for the lot, declining to haul the boiler away as a gift.

The woman had been outraged and highly vocal. She had figured the boiler would bring a dollar, the coffee pot a quarter, the bath mat a quarter, the papers at least 50 cts. She

had told Mr. Zelanak she would rather give it to the Gov't than have him gyp her, and he had nodded with a deep sigh. Finally, after letting him know he was a scoundrel, she had taken his offer. Encounters thruout the day had been much the same. At 3 P M, tired and covered with dirt, he had headed for Harley's yard, knowing that he must average \$7 for the next three days to finish the week with a total earning of \$20.

Mr. Zelanak has been a San Francisco junkman for 37 yrs. He got into the business after six yrs as a baker and two yrs recovering from tuberculosis. He is 62, married, and has two sons now in the army.

The idea that he might be getting rich on war profits moved him yesterday to laugh out loud. He knows that the small margin of profit allowed him by the OPA is more likely to restrict his earnings than to swell them. And he knows that he can't circumnavigate the OPA.

## He'd Junk The Job

He is restless today because he has to stay in the junk business when so many of the younger peddlers are going into shipyards, or into the thousand and lesser jobs created by war spending.

"If I could get a steady salary" he said, "If I could work eight hrs a day for maybe \$30 a wk, and get compensation, I would give you the junk business and all the money I am not making, and even my life membership in the protective ass'n. I would even give you my patience" he concluded, as though patience was a commodity more valuable than rubber itself.—Condensed from *San Francisco Chronicle*.

## DISCOURAGEMENT

The spirit of despair laid its withering hand on Martin Luther, and he almost lost his grit to grapple with life. While he was in this frame of mind, Mrs. Luther appeared before him dressed in deep mourning. When Luther looked up and saw her strange

attire, he inquired the reason for her behavior, she replied, "God is dead and I am mourning His decease." "Nonsense," shouted Luther. "From the way you were acting," said she, "I thought God must be dead and that you were running the universe for Him."—STROTHER A. CAMPBELL, *The Grit to Gamble with Life*.

## News of the New

**AGRICULTURE:** Purdue U scientists assert ragweed seed contains much oil as soybeans. Could be used in paints, varnishes, cooking, war munitions. Counsel planting ragweed with wheat, for later harvest. But they don't say what it might do to hay fever victims!

" "

**ARMY:** Interesting developments include a new black complexion cream—for the commandos, and canned ham and eggs; prepared for serving by heating in can.

" "

**CHEMISTRY:** Scarcity of anti-freeze fluids brings into prominence new "chemical blanket" which reduces vaporization of alcohol—principal anti-freeze solution now available. Compound of oil and chemicals poured on top alcohol, covers exposed surface, reduces evaporation.

Chemists search American forests and mountains for oakmoss, which doesn't grow on oaks, and isn't a moss. It's a lichen, formerly imported from Yugoslavia, used for its own odor, and for ability to hold other odors in a perfume.

" "

**LIGHTING:** Fluorescent, or "black" light is becoming great industrial sleuth. Betrays presence of oleomargarine in butter. Oleo fluoresces blue, butter a normal yellow. Thru this light, wool can be distinguished from cotton; damaged, dyed or bleached material shows up, and imperfections or unhealthy conditions are revealed.

" "

**TRANSPORTATION:** Loads to defense plants can be increased with new 100-passenger truck-trailer and 15-passenger coach body, which can be used on chassis of standard sedan.

" "

**VITAMINS:** Lemon peel is source of new vitamin—P—isolated after discovery 6 yrs ago. Strengthens small blood vessels, prevents localized hemorrhages, transports oxygen to tissues. Chemical name: hesperidin chalcone.

" "

**MEDICINE:** New help for chronic asthmatics is promised in recently-developed X-ray treatment. Has proved successful where usual desensitization treatment gave no relief.

## EXECUTIVE—Duties

As everybody knows, a boss has practically nothing to do—that is, nothing except: Decide what is to be done; tell somebody to do it; listen to reasons why it should not be done, why it should be done by somebody else, or why it should be done in a different way, and prepare arguments in rebuttal that should be convincing and conclusive. The boss must follow up to see if the thing has been done, and if it hasn't been done, to inquire why not; then to listen to excuses from the person who should have done it. Another chore is to follow up a second time to see if the thing has been done, discover that it wasn't done right, and to conclude that it might as well be left as it is, reflecting that the person at fault has seven children and that no other boss would put up with him for a second. A boss must ponder how much simpler and better the thing could have been done if he had done it himself; to reflect sadly that if he had done it himself he could have finished the task in twenty minutes, but as it was he had to spend four days trying to find out why it had taken somebody else three weeks to do it wrong.—*Indianapolis News.*

## "GOOD OLD DAYS"

We oldsters incline to look at the younger generation as quite apart from ourselves, and the young people regard us as a bunch of old birds who never had the same feelings as they. I suppose it is hard for my grandchildren to realize that Mrs. Gibson and I ever held hands. Yet hammocks and buggies saw as much love-making as automobiles, and a squashed leg-of-mutton sleeve was as much of a give-away as lipstick rubbed off on a cheek.—CHARLES DANA GIBSON, creator of the "Gibson Girl," quoted on his 75th birthday.

## GREATNESS

The really great man is endowed with a higher degree of sensitiveness, so that seeing a little sooner and farther than his fellows the coming situations, he can size them up in advance.—Brig Gen LEWIS B. HERSHEY.

## HABIT

One year forming positive habits and you're fixed. One year spent forming negative habits and you're in a fix.—CHARLES H. BARR.



In military terms, a woman is equal to four-fifths of a man. For every five women who join military services, four men are released for combat service... Entrance of women into war work is forcing many changes. Old rule barring girls from smoking at desks, abandoned in many offices. Desk smoking more efficient than taking time out to smoke in rest rooms... Amended regulations for nat'l cemeteries permit wives of enlisted men to be buried beside husbands.

Thousands of acres in Panama and Costa Rica now being devoted to manila fibre plant, to relieve rope and twine shortage... If peace came tomorrow, U S Chamber Commerce figures we'd have backlog of \$5 billion in demands for autos, washing machines, etc... American housewives saved enough fats in last two months to provide glycerin for 11,300,000 anti-aircraft shells... Salvage campaigns really moving now that newspapers have direct responsibility. Demonstrates power of organized publicity.

Transportation men haven't said much, but know it is physical impossibility to get 3 million soldiers home for leave at Christmas time... Average battleship uses more lightbulbs than town of 5,000 pop. And firing of a broadside shatters from fourth to half of them.

N Y cab drivers, forbidden to accept passengers for race tracks, report surprising number have business at adjacent shops and residences... If double movie bills are ever to be banished, this looks like best time to do it... Despite great job done today by movie stars selling war securities, no one has yet equalled Wm Farnum's record in the last war. He sold \$73 million in one night at Carnegie Hall... Watch for Walt Disney's movie based on Seversky's *Victory Thru Air Power*. It will be super-colossal. Seversky's voice will be heard in later sequences. Scheduled for Dec 7, first anniversary of our entrance into war.



### MILITARISM—In Children

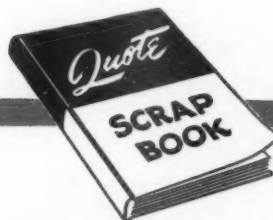
Three little daughters of a Legionnaire, aged ten, eight and five, are thoroughly and completely wrapped up in the war effort. In fact, they think, breathe and live patriotism. Recently, when the father came home, he found an elaborate sign on the front porch, embellished with an American flag and with a big V in each corner. "Headquarters for J. A. A., Rachel Ann, S; Mary Nell, P; Elizabeth Paul, L. T. P.," it read.

After inspecting the sign the father inquired what it was supposed to stand for.

"J. A. A. means Junior Army Auxiliary," the elder daughter explained patiently. "Rachel is a sergeant and Mary Nell is a private."

"Yes, that's clear enough," agreed the father, looking at five-year-old Elizabeth, "but what does L. T. P. stand for?"

"Less than a private," the girls chorused. — *The American Legion Magazine*, 10-42.



No man is worth his salt who is not ready at all times to risk his body, to risk his well-being, to risk his life, if need be, in a great cause.—THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

### SABBATH—Observance

A small boy had a little wagon that was a new possession and the delight of his heart, but when he brought it out to the front walk one morning he was told that he must play with it at the back of the house. "This is Sunday," added the father by way of explanation. The boy obeyed, but he questioned wonderingly as he trudged away. "Isn't it Sunday in the back yard too?"—*Forward*.

### TAXES

One more tax bill and we won't need to give a second thought to drawing a will.—*Construction Digest*.

### TRUTH

It is possible for one to tell you all the facts and still not all the truth.—THOMAS DREIER, *The Vagabond*, 9-42.

### "The Fuehrer is God"

No Retreat (Bobbs-Merrill, \$3) by ANNA RAUSCHNING is the story of a land-loving German family sucked into the maelstrom of Nazism. When Dr Herman Rauschnig (author of Revolution of Nihilism) joined the party and later became president of the Danzig Senate, his wife accepted the new life with misgivings. But when the party pressure forced their children into youth bunds, displacing religion, morals and ideals with blatant Nazi ideologies, the mother's instinct of protection revolted. She prevailed upon her husband, whose hope for Nazism was already weakening under first-hand observation, and the Rauschnings were read out of the party. Resultant reverberations made life in Germany unbearable. Their escape was not a moment too soon.

This brief scene with her young son Fritz is Mrs. Rauschnig's "awakening":

"Mother, I've been wanting to ask you something for a long time. Why did God give us parents if He doesn't want us to obey them, and believe what they tell us, and love them?"

I couldn't understand his perplexity. "That's a strange question, Fritz. You know what your parents are for—you've just told me—for you to obey them and love them. Their duty in life is to take care of you, and love you and teach you what's right. If God didn't want us to do that, He would not have given us children."

"But Mother, they say there is no God!"

I gasped. "I'm afraid I don't understand you. Surely they don't teach you such a dreadful thing!"

"Yes they do, Mother. They say our parents are wrong. They say not to pay any attention to them when they tell us about God. They say we don't have to mind our fathers and

mothers, that we're to do only what we're told in Bund."

I was sick. I knew there was a move to restore old pagan beliefs—but I did not dream that they had gone so far as to disown the Deity completely.

"Just whom have they given you in place of God, Fritz?" I asked.

"The Fuehrer is God. We must obey blindly everything he asks. We must die for the Fuehrer."

Fritz said it in a singsong voice. I knew he was repeating something by rote, something he had memorized and was accustomed to repeating like a prayer, very frequently.

The boy's eyes were full of misery. "Mother, I don't want to die for the Fuehrer. I want to live at Warnau with you and Father and the girls. I want to have a good time the way we used to."

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Acts of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933, of QUOTE, published weekly at Indianapolis, Indiana, for October 1, 1941.

State of Indiana }  
County of Marion } ss

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Maxwell Droke, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of QUOTE, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are: Publisher, Maxwell Droke, 1014 N. Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Indiana; Editor, Martha Lupton Schneidewind, 1014 N. Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Indiana; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, None.

2. That the owner is: Maxwell Droke, Publisher, 1014 N. Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

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MAXWELL DROKE, Publisher.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1942.

(SEAL)

ROGER V. BORING, Notary Public  
My Commission expires July 6, 1943.

# GENS FROM Yesteryear

Richelieu

EDWARD LORD LYTTON

What lover of the drama has not thrilled to Richelieu! A century and more has passed since LORD LYTTON penned the stirring scene presented here. But in these words, and in the memories they invoke, there still is a mystic compelling power. You know the story, Cardinal Richelieu, prime minister of France, is being undermined by conspirators, headed by Baradas, and the brother of the King. The King is in love with Julie, ward of Richelieu, and wife of de Mauprat, who has been sent to prison. Despite failing health and waning influence, the Cardinal is making a supreme effort to protect her from Baradas, who has come to take her to the presence of the King. Richelieu, in his flaming robes of office, draws the young girl closely to him as he speaks the words of defiance that mark the high point of the play.

The contemporary observer is tempted to liken the luckless Julie to LaBelle France of a later era, and to reflect that there is need this day for another Richelieu to rise.

BARADAS: My Lord, the King cannot believe your Eminence. So far forgets your duty, and his greatness,

As to resist his mandate! Pray you Madam,

Obey the King—no cause for fear!

JULIE: My father!

RICHELIEU: She shall not stir!

BARADAS: You are not of her kindred—An orphan—

RICHELIEU: And her country is her mother!

BARADAS: The country is the King!

RICHELIEU: Ay, is it so?—

Then wakes the power which in the age of iron

Burst forth to curb the great, and raise the low.

Mark, where she stands!—around her form I draw

The awful circle of our solemn Church!

Set but a foot within that holy ground, And on thy head—yea, though it wore a crown—

I launch the curse of Rome!

# Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

Bob Hope tells the story of a Hollywood epicurean, accustomed to eating only at the Best Places. Inducted into the army, he sat down to his first meal at Uncle Sam's expense. Surveying the stew disdainfully, he asked the soldier next to him: "Don't you get any choice around here?" "Sure" beamed his companion, "you get two choices. You can take it—or leave it."

## "I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

EL BRENDEN

A Scotchman with a boil on his neck was seen following a motion picture star all over Hollywood. Asked why, the suffering Scot replied:

"Because I've heard he was free-lancing."

In the motion picture, "The Meanest Man in the World" Jack Benny plays a scene with Priscilla Lane in which the actress is supposed to slap his face. Each time, at rehearsal, Jack would instinctively pull back a little.

"Don't be afraid, Jack" encouraged Director Lanfield, "I want this to be realistic. Let her hit you. She can't hurt you. She's wearing gloves."

"You be careful, Mr. Benny," piped up the irrepressible Rochester, "Remember Joe Louis wears gloves, too."

" "

In 1924, when Notre Dame went to Princeton, Knute Rockne had such a sore throat that he could not deliver his pregame oration. In the adjoining room, the Irish could hear Roper exhorting Princeton to fight valiantly and well.

"There's the best pep talker in the world," Rockne told his men, nodding to the next room. "Listen to him and win with his fight talk."

Notre Dame listened attentively and won, 12-0.—STANLEY FRANK, *Saturday Evening Post*.

" "

"We repair Army haircuts."—Sign in a Chicago Barbershop.

Boy Scout Salvage groups in London were collecting bottles. In one troop there was a little bright spark of a kid about twelve, who went up to a door and knocked. Out came a very stiff and starched lady. "Please Miss," he said, "have you any beer bottles?"

The lady drew up haughtily, "My dear boy, do I look the type of woman to have beer bottles?"

"Well," answered the lad, thinking quickly, "have you got any vinegar bottles?"—STANLEY NEWTON, leader of London Scout troop, at luncheon given by leaders of Boy Scouts of America.

## WISECRACKS of the Week

Few of us worry over how much money we make, but all of us worry over how much we get.—*De Pere (Wisc.) Journal-Democrat*.

" "

If clothing rationing gets too severe the fellow who said it wouldn't amount to anything will be caught running around in his under-statements.—*The Houghton Line*.

" "

Men's suits without lapels, which were promised a while back haven't yet materialized. Perhaps they are being held back until after elections so that the persuasive candidate may not wholly lose his grip on the electorate.—*Boston Herald*.

A friend of ours who works at the Pratt-Whitney airplane-motor factory whispers that right next to him a big, burly man sits all day at the controls of a bigger, burlier piece of machinery. As he pulls the levers and produces loud clatterings and whackings, he sings into the tumult. So far our friend has managed to catch the words of only one phrase. "I've got nerves that jingle, jangle, jingle.—*The New Yorker*.



